

1-3-1934

Letter from Virginia Veeder Westervelt, Wellesley,  
Massachusetts, to Mrs. Millicent Veeder,  
Schenectady, New York, 1934 January 3

Virginia Veeder Westervelt

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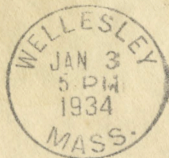
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WELLESLEY COLLEGE  
WELLESLEY, MASSACHUSETTS



Mrs. Millicent Deeder  
Brady Wine Ave. School  
Schenectady  
New York.

Jan 3

134

Wed.

Mother Dearest -

Yes, indeed, I'm here. all  
safe sound and somewhat  
sleepy. Arrived intact with  
the exception of my little red  
hat which completely disappeared  
where I don't know - but the  
porter was very obliging and  
said he'd look even more  
thoroughly after we all left.

But I really slept surprisingly  
well - except for the jerky  
stops and starts - which were  
most numerous. However I  
was very cozy in my upper  
berth plenty of air & I've come  
to the conclusion that I



almost prefer it to a stuffy  
lower! Anyway it worked out  
beautifully.

Lee was here when I arrived -  
had come last night on the  
bus. Also found a gray rug  
Anne (the maid) had substituted for  
mine & many colors. I'm going to  
change my desk over against  
the wall near the redeator  
office leads to make 'em reach  
and wait for my blasted trunk  
to arrive. And I have the  
exam. schedule. Darling, it isn't  
too promising. And all this point  
when most of my enthusiasm



is with a certain mother I mine  
my course in Music History annoys  
the terribly. Here's the worst.

Thurs. Feb. 1	Accor	2 PM
Sat Feb 3	Phil.	9 AM
	Bibb	2 PM

Mon. Feb 5 Comp. paper due 4:30 PM.

Wed. Feb 7 Music 9 AM.

Second semester begins Mon. Feb. 12.  
And we have a vacation Thursday  
Feb. 22. Figure it out to your  
best ability. I haven't thought  
about it much yet, but I will  
when I get breathing space.

The first bell is about to ring  
for lunch, & after a breakfast  
of an orange, I'm ready for it.  
Lee just came in to borrow my



plea, & I let her take it, & I  
it all cause I wanted to write  
thank' you notes to people. But--

Found a letter from Ted & one  
from Ralph waiting for me. So  
suppose that means more  
letters. My oh me.

I'll be work work work from  
now on so '218' better  
start out by making my bed  
& straightening things. But I'll  
be thinking about you all  
day - and more too. Tell  
your Chums hello for me, and  
take it out in beating them  
up. No, better hug 'em to  
death - give them a couple for  
me. And lovin' you tremendously -  
in fact, oh so very much - I miss